

The Cold Acre Augie March

Augie March " The Cold Acre

Capo 2
Standard Tuning

INTRO (on piano)

	Fmaj7	Em
e	-----	-----
B	-----1---	-----0---
G	---2---2-	---0---0- (repeat x2)
D	-3-----	-2-----
A	-----	-----
E	-----	-----

Fmaj7-Em (repeat x2)

	Fmaj7	Em
There s a place I ve been told, and when I grow old I may go there,		
I ve been told that my family s bones may lie under the snow there,	Fmaj7	Em
And with my little bag, and with my little dog,	C	Em
Who sleeps on my chest when he can t find a hole in a log,	F	G
And when I go, my dog will know	Em	Fmaj7
to leave his old fellow and find a new pillow,		
far from the chill of the cold acre.	G	

Fmaj7|Em

	Fmaj7	
Now there s a Hillydale here and a Lilydale there		
where there s joy in the living, in voices that ring in the air	Em	Fmaj7
I d stay there but sooner or later I d have to go,	Em	C
where I don t know,	F	G
but when a dog knows it s on him he doesn t ask why he just goes,	Em	F
And when I go my bones will know,		
to pick up and follow the wagon that rolls		

G

on the cold acre...

C

My heart is a cold acre,

Em

in my chest is a cold acre,

F

I don't grow any good anymore though

G

I've seeded my soul with

all kinds of love, that it aches so...

Fmaj7-Em (repeat x2)

SOLO

C-Em-F-G-Em-F--G-

Fmaj7

Though I wake from them mouthing they leave me not able to talk,

Em

Fmaj7

These dreams are not nightmares but realms I've been choosing to walk,

Em

C

With my little bag, and with my little dog,

Em

F

Who rests on my stomach and barks at the oncoming fog,

G

Em

F

O but when I go, with my lot in tow,

Like a vampire carry my piece of the earth

G

from the place of my death to the plots of my birth...

C

My heart is a cold acre,

Em

in my chest is a cold acre,

F

I don't grow any good anymore though

G

I've seeded my soul with all kinds of love

C

that don't grow in a cold acre,

Em

nothing grows in a cold acre,

F

G

I don't know any good anymore from the bad

except there's one that you have and one that you had,

Em

F

O grow, grow, grow, grow, grow,

G

And plant me in the only place I know,

That's the Cold Acre.

Fmaj7-Em (repeat x8)